

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 218

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Corinne's lips twitched as she smiled drily, no longer wanting to talk to Jeremy.

She walked past him, bent down to look at the brown bear that was beaten to the ground, and observed it carefully.

The brown bear had been beaten badly and had no strength to escape due to its injuries. When it saw a human being approaching, it bared its fangs in a bluff to intimidate its

enemy.

Corinne rubbed her chin thoughtfully, looked at its pitiful appearance, and shook her head sympathetically. "Tsk, tsk. It might look big, but it's not even an adult yet. It's trying to be fierce, but it looks a little cute instead."

Jeremy walked to her side, looked down coldly at the brown bear, and wondered if there was something wrong with her judgment because he could not see what was cute about that

bear.

"Mister, this species of bear doesn't usually live in such harsh environments. I'm guessing that it fell here by accident, and we're all in the same boat. Why should we kill it when we're both in a bad situation? Let's just let it leave."

"As you wish." Jeremy had no objection. He did not have any expression as he twirled the miniature silver shotgun in his hand before putting it away on his rear waist.

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Corinne turned around and looked at him in deep thought. He seemed to be a little too proficient with handling guns, which suggested that there might be more to his identity as the Holdens' son.

"Do you usually carry a gun with you?"

"I don't usually need to bring one myself." Jeremy's tone was insipid. "The ranch is close to the wilderness, and since birds and other animals would inevitably be around, I thought it'd be best for me to bring it along just in case."

"Oh," Corinne said as she casually moved a step away from him.

Jeremy noticed her slight movements and narrowed his eyes. in displeasure. "What's wrong? Do I scare you?"

Corinne shook her head. "I'm not afraid of you. I'm afraid that your gun will go off."

Jeremy raised his hand and flicked her forehead. "Why don't you save your pettiness for some other situation?"

Corinne frowned unhappily and touched her forehead, which felt a little sore after being flicked by Jeremy. 'What does he mean by that? Is he saying that I'm petty? Tch!'

"What about the rope you tied around your body when you came down? You can have the guys up there pull us up one by one!" Corinne asked.

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Jeremy raised his chin slightly and motioned for her to look over.

Corinne looked up in the direction that Jeremy was gesturing at and saw the rope fluttering in the wind dozens of meters above them. They could not even reach it if she stood on his shoulders!

Corinne's lips twitched. "I think we should find a place to rest for now. I don't know how long it'll take for them to find us, and I think it'll be really cold here at night."

"Okay," Jeremy responded.

Corinne walked in front of him and felt a sudden weight on her shoulder. She turned her head to look and saw that Jeremy had taken off his coat and placed it on her shoulders.

It felt a little weird to her.

"Thank you," she said politely.

Jeremy kept quiet and walked beside her naturally.

"Ou... Ou..."

The two of them had not yet gotten far when they heard the brown bear howling like a weaning child.

Corinne stopped, turned around, and raised her eyebrows. How about we bring it along?